LEND THY BROTHER A HELP. ING HAND.

Temperance reapers, as you garner,
When the harvests sametimes fall,
Remember that from Eden's portals
Sin has shadowed o'ct us all.
The Maylour came, and brought redemption
(d'rectous gift to mortal man);
He pointed out the way 1: Heaven,
Gave to all a helping hand,

Should there come across your pathway
One who has been pure and true,
But now so deeply failen
From the grace that once he knew
That you feel you cannot help him
His temptation to withstand,—
Friends of temperance, raily round him

the bulbridge and a second and the s

OAKUM'S ACCOUNT OF A MU-TINY.

The whaling ship Good Betsey was gliding calmly through the Pacific, one windless summer's day, nodding her head gently, as if drowsy or reflecting upon the amount of oil she was to add to the lamp stock of her country, when the idle seamen gathered in a knot and whiled the seamen gathered in a knot and whiled

the time away by reminiscences of far off seas and shores.

They piped and chewed and chatted like so many tarry philosophers, with a heart for any fate, ready at a moment's warning to risk life in an attack upon the mightiest of created beings—the lamp of life against the lamp of oil; when out

spoke Ben Sligo, and he said:
"Shiver my old timbers! if Jack
Oakum has said his say yet, and he can tell a yarn of experiences as would make a tiger hugh or weep, whichever you please. Come, Jack, drop anchor alonga tiger hugh or weep, whichever you please. Come, Jack, drop anchor along-side of us, and give us some of your if you say a word about it, overboard you

Jack had been sitting on a coil of rope, apart from his talkative shipmates, smok-ing his pipe in silence, listening like a disdainful Turk, to what he considered common-place lingo, and scorning to edge in a word unless he was formally called upon, for he had great respect for his own weather-beaten experiences, and couldn't think of giving them away with-

So now, being called upon, he rose and hitched up his trousers and then sat down again, and they gathered around "Virtue is its own reward," says I, in

ever sailed out of port."
"No, you never did," said Ben Sligo. "Now for a story that is a story, messmates, he added, in an undertone; "for whenever Jack uses them big words it's a sign that his mind is full of something.

a sign that his mind is full of something.

Square away, Jack, and go at it."

"Why they call her the 'Charming Polly' was because I had a beautiful sitter Polly, which the owner named his vessel in honor of her. He was going to have her figure head curved in ivory, only his wife objected. Well, you see we got out into the South seas, and this was my first cruise, though I was a matter of Polly?"

I didn't much pity the cap'n or mate, when I heerd 'em holler; else I might have been tempted to bear a hand and help them.

"By and by I heard two souses into the sea. 'There goes the cap'n and mate,' says I, 'and all's over—except me; and now what is to become of the Charming Polly?" my first cruise, though I was a matter of 18 years old at that time, and hardly knowed a hawser from a handspike; though I took to sea larnin' afterwards,

like a duck to the mud." "What had you been doing all your

"I was brought up in the circus, and, though I say it that shouldn't, I could throw the pootiest hand-springs and somersets, and more on 'em, than any on em, besides balancing, dancing the wire and riding like any monkey. I might have made my fortin at that, but I accidentally killed a man, so I went to sea. What did you kill him for?"

"For nothing. You see a great crowd had come to see me do my vaulting so many they choked up the gangway of the ring for want of room, and while I was a going it, in the air and on the springboard, over and over, for the one hundred and twenty-seventh time, there stood a chap close to the board, with his mouth wide open, watching me like a and so up I goes, and what do you supshark after a man in the water. He hove pose they did with me? too nigh, and down comes my foot and kicks his brains out!"

That sickened you of the circus?" "And him, too. Well, as I was saying-when we got into the South seas, the provisions got bad and the cap'n and first mate got sassy, and the men-which they was a pooty hard set-got to grumbling, and there was many a wrong word said, hither and thither, when, one mornin' afore breakfast, the mate ups and knocks Bill Sampson down with a skil-

What had Bill Sampson done? "Why, he only flung a piece of salt horse at the mate's head. You see the ment was as hard as lignum vitze. It cracked like a bone when we chawed it, and took up too much of our time. Well, as I was a tellin you, when Bill Sampson got up he tumbled down again, he was so faint, and white as a piece of cotton duck. Now Bill was engaged to be spliced to my sister Polly—which I told you the ship was named arter her, and as I looked upon Bill as my brother-in law, I takes the law into my own hands and knocks the mate into the cookhouse, which come nigh upsettin'. Now this was a high-handed piece of roguery, I confess, and the cap'n thought so, too, for he come out of the cabin with a pistol and orders me to stand on my head or he'd blow it

"Now, I being good natur'd, and no mutineer, says 1: Cap'n, I wish to keep my head on till we gets into port; and seein as how I can't help myself I will stand on my head, though I don't ought So I stands on my head to please

"How long did you have to do that."
"I stood there till my face was blueblack—the matter of an hour or so."
"Wonder it hadn't killed you," said

Ben, winking at the others. my waist, which prevented the lower half of my blood from runnin' down in the upper half. So, you see, only half of my selves comfortable where they were.

C. A. MEBANE,

"GOD WILL HELP THOSE WHO TRY TO HELP THEMSELVES."

Editor and Proprietor

VOL. III.

ta Hormo , PALEIGH, No C., OCTOBER 13, 1883 . A militare out la NO. 23.

uding. It would have been indicting the West among the mountains and Randolph, in which, accords her wherealouds. We need tomak

blood could get into my head. But as it was, the men took pity on me and cried out, 'Let him!' and 'Let him!' for I was too proud to say a word; and at last the cap'n got tired of seen' on me, and said,
'Keel over!' and I kneeled and comes
right side up with care. 'If you ever
mutiny again,' said the cap'n, !I'll make
you stand on your head till I make a nigger out of you!' As it happened, the
blue black didn't come out of my face for
a fortnight."

a fortnight."
"That was a blasted old hulk of a cap'n, Jack! He ought to have suffered

"He did, afterwards; but don't let me get ahead of my story. That werry night I overheard a plan to take the vessel and kill the cap'n and fust mate, and Bill. Samson was the ringleader.

"And did you join the mutiny?"

"Will you lot me tell the story? I jibe a mutiny?" I hore not. I looked many

a mutiny? I hope not. I looked upon Bill as my brother in law, though he hadn't married Polly, and I did'nt want

"Won't you jine?" says Bill.
"Not I," says I.
"I thought you were too chickenhearted," says he, "or I'd ha' told you

afore."
"Bill, says I, taking his arm, "what go; ond as for Polly, she's seen the last of me!" and he laughed in my face.

"As this was rather impertment than otherways, I took him a gentle hold of his trousers, and fetched him a hoist into the sea. And there he floundered like a kitten, callin' for halp, till a boat was sent

in a word unless he was formally called upon, for he had great respect for his own weather-beaten experiences, and couldn't think of giving them away without the asking, nor even then without great preliminary deference from his companions.

So now, being called upon, he rose and

my irons, "and some fine mornin' we'll wake up with our throats cut." This "Maybe I never told you about the mutiny aboard the good ship Charming Polly, which she was as snug and smart a conglomeration of hemp and oak as conglomeration of port."

wake up with our throats cut. I may wake up with our throats cut. I may have a werry pleasant sitivation, but I didn't fancy the idea of dyin' with my irons on; and so that night contrived to slip them off, and down I sneaks and start of port." stows myself away among the empty casks in the hold.

"Afore mornin' I heerd a shuffling on deck, and then I knowed they were doin' the bloody deed. But situated as I was, I didn't much pity the cap'n or mate, when I heerd 'em holler; else I might

"I soon had my observation drawn to what was to become of me-for I heerd Bill and the rest coming in the hold to hunt for me.

hunt for me.

"Jumped overboard!" says somebody.

"Sorry for it," says Bill. "As he was
to have been my brother-in-law, he might

have had a chance for his life. "What would you have done?" save

Put him in a cask and then set him

adrift. 'Werry much obliged to you," says to myself; "Ill stay where I am, if its all the same to you?"

"Did you have anything to eat" asked

"Not a bite, and there's where I missed I missed my wittles and I missed my drink, and after I'd been down there twenty four hours, as near as I could judge, "Jack Oakum," says 1, "you might as well die as to starve to death." "Put you in irons again."

'No, they didn't. They all of 'em falls to and heads me up in a cask, and tosses me overboard. Bill looked into the bung hole afore I went over, and "Give my love to Polly, when you see her," said he, and then he drove the bung in and over the side I went.

"That's a werry affectionate brother-in-law that was to be, I don't think," thinks I, as I was rolling over in the cask. It's a mercy for Polly she has nt

got him for a husband."
"What port did you steer to?" asked

Ben Sligo, laughing.
"Avast there with your grinning," exclaimed Jack. "How do you know I wasn't starved to death in that there eask? I rolled about for how long eouldn't say, when I heard the cry of "Help! Murder!" which I thought was a rather unpleasant request, seein as how I couldn't well help myself. But the cry excited me so that I up foot and store out one and of the cask.

stove out one end of the cask-'And went to the bottom, of course," sain Ben.

"Ay, to the bottom-of the cask, as I was tellin' you, I was good at balan-oin' at the circus, and as soon as I kicked the head of the cask out, I righted her on

her bottom. "How much water did you ship?"
"Not a drop. The Charming Polly was not to be seen, and not a sail in

"Belay there a bit," interrupted Ben; "dide't you say you heard a cry for help?"
"And not a sail in sight," insisted

"And where might the ery come from?"

"Why, bless your simple top lights, from the two casks alongside me, "Sperrits!" said Ben.
"I hailed 'em, and one said he was the "It would if I hadn't been trained to it cap'n of the Charming Polly and t'other in the circus. But afore I begun I takes the mate! Here was a go! the precaution to take werry tight reef in I told them what had happened to me.

But soon there came a heavy swell, and I and the poor fellows parted company. I told them to take my compliments to Davy Jones, and I would tell their mournful story if I ever got ashore, which I didn't expect was likely." "How long did you drift about in that

"Not long, my luds," said Jack Oukum, assuming a serious tone now; "for the wind increased into a gale, and the gale into a hurricane, and away we scud over the wild waves—mountain high—once thrming a complete summerset—and you may believe me, lads, it was as much as your old shipmate could do to keep the balance of that cask. Up we went to the top of the watery hills, and down we went to the foot; round and round, this way and that way, and I had just given my last prayer for poor Polly and bequeathed her my duds, when down the side of a tall wave came a bark flying before the storm. She was right on our track, and as she flew by, if ever Jack gale into a hurricane, and away we seud track, and as she flew by, if ever Jack Oakum made a spring, he sprang then, and landed half way up the rigging, or

thereabout, to the greatest astonishment of all on board. "That was something of a jump!"
"Ay. I've a sprainin my left thigh to this day.

"And you went safe into port with the bark. 'No, I didn't We went smack ashore

on one of the South Sea Islands-us I was tellin' you, we was in the South sea —and every soul on board perished." "Except you."

"Except you."
"Except me and a levely little female craft that I took in two just as we went to pieces. She have alongside of me, pipin' her sweet blue eyes, and 'Lord bless you,' says I, 'my little chipper, here's a man of war, that'll protect you as long as his name's Jack Oakum!' So I takes her under my lee hugger, and found my way to the shore with her as wet and as well and jolly a Jack tar as you ever clapped eyes on—only a little

"I suppose, messmate, you were then both of you tattooed, scalped and burned at the stake, and then comed home

alive."

"We came home alive—but your first observations are not strictly true, accordin as I remember. But, accordin as I remember, we were treated very respectable by the king of that Island, who made us a many gallus presents on account of the wreck, which we represented it to be ours, of course—with nobody to gainsny us-got married and came home rich and

happy."
And what makes you so rescally poor now, then?" asked Ben, with his tongue in his cheek.

"Why, you see, we lived too fast, and when the money was gone my wife took a faucy for traveling. So 1, my lads, have taken to the sea agam, and long, long may she wave !"

Three cheers were given for Jack as being the greatest liar that ever spun a yarn, and all hands went to supper.

CHARLOTTE OF MECKLENBURG."

A Scrap of History from an Address before the Normal School at Chapel Hill, N. C., on July 21, 1883.

By Kemp P. Battle, LL. D., Pres. of University of North Oarollna,

In 1761, Admiral George, Lord Anson, with all the pomp and splendor which the British Navy could supply, was bringing from Germany a blooming bride to the young King, George III. Her name was Charlotte. She was a princess of Mecklenburg Strelitz. These names are great

Few men stand out in English history more distinguished for romantic daring as a navigator, for the strong, sturdy quali-ties of English sailors, descendants of the old Northmen who issued from their fro zen fastnesses in Denmark, Norway and Sweden, like an irresistible torrent, to conquer the nations, than George Lord Anson. He led a squadron around Cape Horn in the perils of winter, and after many vicusitudes circumnavigated the globe. He was the pioneer of the great victories of the Eaglish Navy. He was the teacher of Nelson. He it was who first announced and acted on the daring order which has led to so many victories over overwhelming odds, by English over French and Spaniards, and in the War of 1812, by Americans over English, "close with the enemy guo, to guo, band to hand, cutlass to cutlass, no matter what odds against you." In early life he purchased lands on the waters of the Pee Dee, but his dreams of forest happiness were brok-en by the alarum of war. In 1749; when at the zenith of his popularity his name was given to the vast country which ex-tended from the limits of Bladen to the

far waters of the mighty Mississippt. George the III began to reign in 1760 for a few short year one of the mort popular kings who ever sat on a throne, both at home and in the colonies, though in course of time his obstimey alienated many of his subjects, and lost him the

American possessions.

When his bride, the homely but sensi-Streitz, came from the north of Germany to Enghand, she was the favorite of the day. It was the fashion to admire everything German, from the stern Frederick, then striking some of the most terrific blows of the Seven Year's War, to the blooming maiden, whether princess or "gansemadchen" or goose girl. The bride was received in London with enthusiastic ovations. Her manners, conversation and dress were heralded as if she dest. Perhaps my hady auditors would like some details. Her manners were pronounced by no less a judge than

"Comfortable! oh' Lor!" says they, "we should fill and go down." Her dress was of white satin, breeaded with enormous hoons. She had a stomacher of diamonds. On the circus. But soon there came a heavy swell, and I and the poor fellows parted company. I told aftern to take my compliments to the content of the same condition of things existed in all the same conditions. so as to resemble a butterfly, fastened to the front of the head by jewels. I will quote to you one of her speeches. When she arrived in sight of St. James' Palace, where she was to meet the groom, the bride turned pale. The Datchess of Hamilton railied her. The princess replied, "Yes, my dear dutchess, you may land, you are not gaing to be married. plied, "I'es, my dear duteness, you may laugh; you are not going to be married, but it is no joke to me!" It was a tremendously exciting time. Horace Walpole writes, "Royal marriages, coronations and victories came tumbling over one another from distant parts of the globe like the work of a lady romance writer. I don't know where I am. I had scarce found Mecklenburg Strelitz with a magnifying glass on the map before I was whisked to Pondicherry. Then thunder go the tower guns; behold Broglie and Soubrire are totally defeated by Duke Ferdinand of Brunswick at the battle of Minden." The joy of this period and the satisfaction ever this marriage extended to the wilds of North Carolina, and the good queen's names, Charlotte of Mecklenburg, were affixed, 4s soon as the news came, to a newly created county and town. She was a woman of noble char-acter. She was a model of domestic virtues, and the court through her influence was pure in the midst of a corrupt society. And when our ancestors, in the angry passions of war in 1779, expunged from the map the hated names of Tryon and Bute, and when the inhabitants of this section were the fiercest fighters against her husband, their swords sharp as horner stings, they allowed the names of the good queen to remain as a perpetual

tribute to all womanly virtues. Note the coincidence, that just as Admiral Anson introduced Charlotte of Mecklenburg into England, as its Queen, so in the distant North Carolina politically of Anson in Nort

cal history went before and was usher to the countyof Mecklenburg.

It should be a warping lesson to all rulers that only thirteen years after this ebullinon of loyal affection, the most defiant resolves and the most spirited action against England's King came from those enlightened men, whose county and town bore the name of England's Queen. The chords of sentimental devotion snapped when strained by hard and real assaults on inherited liberties. With many a sigh over the sweet past, now turned into bitterness, our ancestors addressed themselves to the stern task before them.

FEDERAL AID IN EDUCATION.

The Inter-State Convention at Louisville, Ky.

The Inter-State Educational Convention met at Louisville on the 19th instant, Judge Beekner presiding. Col. Asbury Coward, the State Superintendent of Education of this State, was present as one of the delegates, the States represented being; Alabama, California, Connecticut, District of Columbia, Florida, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Kantucky, Louisiana, Maryland, Massachusetts, Mississippi, Missouri, New York, Pennsylvania, North Carolina; South Carolina, Texas, Tennessee, Vermont, Virginia and West Virginia.

At the session of the convention or Thursday the proceedings were opened by the introduction of a preamble and resolutions by the Hon. A. S. Willis, of Kentucky, reating that the convention ap-proves most heartily the adoption of some measure of material legislation which shall carry out the measures which are now pending in Congress looking to an appropriation to be distributed among the several States in aid of popular education. The resolutions were referred to the com-

mittee on resolutions. Dr. S. L. M. Curry, of Virginia, en tered into an interesting discussion of the subject of "Federal aid to State schools." After showing that the basis of all freedom was intelligence and integrity, and that no legislation was so important as that which would lead to the education of the people, Dr. Curry argued that universal education, even approximately, was impossible, except through Government aid. He asserted that it was a fact that universal education had never existed through private aid. Prior to the war, the slave excluded, the wealth of the South was greater than any other country. It had its colleges, but it had no public schools, so that only the wealthy few had the advantages of education, and it was a lamentable fact that the mass of the people was ignorant and illit-

According to the speaker, denominational education would never affect a whole community, and the cheapest de fence for the property and lives of the citizens of any State was education. He stated that in the entire South, at present, the entire school fund was paid by the white man, though it was equally dis-tributed among both whites and blacks. He praised Kentucky for her recent action in putting both white and colored children upon an equal basis as regards the distribution of school money. had hoard with inexpressible placen that a movement was on foot to divide, the school tax, so that the whites should raise ble and pious Charlette of Mecklenburg funds for the education of white children, Streptz, came from the porth of Germany and the blacks for the colored children. It was his opinion that such a movement would only eternalize the ignorance of the colored man. He said the South was now poor and that there had been a great diminution in her taxable property in all but three of her States. She had been impoverished by the war, and the condition of things in 1865 was most deplorable; but there was nothing in history that presented a sublimer aspect than the effort of the South to rise again, and no people had ever accomplished so much in so short a time with such obstacles to lowing shape:

1.350,000 illiterate voters in the South.
What had already been done toward cducating the begre was very encouraging,
and the result should only stimulate,
toward greater efforts. He spoke of
slavery and thanked God that the negroes were free. They had been brought to this country by cruel compulsion, and though they were free, they were still the slaves of ignorance. The ignorance of the negro was scarcely more appaling. of the negro was scarcely more appaling than the illiteracy of the whites. The extension of Federal aid to the cause of education, he held, should be made upon general principles. It should be immediate to relieve the present exigencies. The States should help themselves, and, in turn, should receive assistance from the General Government. The measure should lie outside of party politics, from should lie outside of party polities, from which education should be far removed. The speaker said that the constitutionality of the measure would scarcely be questioned, and in closing Mr. Curry gave a recital of the perils that beset the free institutions of this country from illiteracy, and said it was the duty of every one in time of peace to guard against internal fees. The country needed school houses and good teachers, and no better use of a portion of the immense revenue of the United States could be made than by applying it to the advancement of educa-

tion.

At the close of Mr. Curry's remarks, Gen. Eaton arose and asked that the Hon. A. S. Willis, member of Congress from the Louisville District, speak on the subject of Federal aid to schools. In substance Mr. Willis said that if Kentucky gave, in proportion, the same support to her schools that Massachusetts did, she would have to raise a fund of \$7,000,000. Though Kentucky was better off than most of the Southern States, about onemost of the Southern States, about onefourth of the voters could not read the ballots they east. The speaker then cited several instances of where Southern cities several instances of where Southern cities supported excellent school systems by heavy taxation. The South, the speaker thought, was doing her best, but she needed assustance from the government. He was in favor of proportioning the aid extended by the National Government to the amount of school fund raised by each of the various States. He did not mean by this that the Federal Government was to take control of the school system, but to take control of the school system, but it was simply to supplement whatever the States themselves might do in educating their people. The government would have no trouble in furnishing the money necessary for this aid, since the surplus revenue in the treasury, he said, is about \$100,000,000 annually. He estimated that in five years \$500,000,000 will have accumulated in the treasury. No better use could be made of this immense sum country. He held that the question of Federal aid was a national one in which the North and the South were alike in-

Congressman H. D. Money, of Mississippi, followed Mr. Willis, favoring the same principles set forth by the other speakers, and said the South had broken terested. oose from her old moorings into the broad stream of life. He was tor Federal aid, because upon it depends the perpetuity of national institutions. A bill embodying the principles enunciated here will, he said, be presented to Congress, and before ten years it will be a matter of wonder that any diversity of opinion ever existed.

Dr. Dickerson, secretary of the State board of education of Massachusetts, fa-vored the extension of Federal aid. Dr. Basel Manly, president of the Southern Baptist Theological Seminary, Louisville, next spoke. He addressed his remarks msinly to the condition of education in the South. This concluded the discus-sion of the subject of "Federal Aid to Education," and the next taken up was the education of the colored race. The discussion was opened by Professor W. J. Simmons, colored, of the Baptist Theological Seminary, who covered a very wide field, going outside any reasonable probabilities in his demands for his people. Simmons is a bright fellow, does not know when he has a good thing for his people. Dr. Bennett, of the Fisk University, Nashville, followed Professor Simmons in a thoughtful address in the interest of the colored people, and the convention adjourned for the day.

THE CLOSE OF THE CONVENTION. On Friday, the 21st instant, the convention closed its labors. Among the topics discussed during the day was: The best system of schools under State control.

The following resolution offered by Mr. C. R. Barteau, of Tennessee, was defeat-

ed after some discussion:
WHEREAS, The Federal Government collected from the cotton growing States, prior to February, 1868, over \$70,000,-000 as a cotton tax, which is now in the Treasury of the United States, and which tax has been declared by the Supreme Court of the United States to have been llegally and unconstitutionally collected and it would now be impossible to return

late day, therefore Resolved, That it is the sense of this convention that it is the duty of Congress to return this money to the States in which it was collected as a school fund, to be used by them in aid of the means which they already have, or may have

from any source in the future. A series of resolutions submitted by Dr. Watte, chairman of the committee on resolutions, were, after a heated debate,

In Personal by the institution the The inability of some of the Sta

Resolved, That this convention studiel ly approves the principle of giving Federal aid to be distributed among the cer-eral States and Territories upon the basis

of illiteracy.

Resolved, That a commission to appointed whose duty it shall be to unantically congress upon this subject, and to assist, in any manner their judgment may approve, in accuring the light and necessary. Provided that such at chell be distributed under State laws and by States authorities exclusioned that such at the light proper guarantees for its faithful applied tion.

The following named committee was appointed by the authority of the resolution: Messas, T. W. Bicknell, Messachusetts; B. G. Northup, Confection; M. S. Lyche, Pennsylvania M. A. Newell, Maryland, Dr. J. M. L. Curry, Virginia; H. S. Thompson, South Carolina, Dr. Atticus G. Haygood, Georgia, Gueitayus J. Orr, Georgia; O. P. Vitagerald, Tennessee; Henry Randall Waite, New York; J. M. Gregory, Illimois; Theat H. Payne, Tennessee.

Payne, Tennessee, After an interesting discussion of the question? "How best to available in the question of the question?" How best to available in popular interest in education?" and complimentary resolutions to the press and presiding officer, the convention and and lang Syne and adjourned size die, having enjoyed a singularly successful meeting.

DE SOTO'S REMAINS.

An enterprising man from Helena, Ark., is in St. Louis exhibiting a box full of human bones which he insists are those of De Soto. They were found by two colored men who were digging along the shore of Old Town Lake, a few miles two colored men who were digging along the shore of Old Town Lake, a few siles from Helena, at a depth of three feet in the sand and loam. With the bones were a large number of pearl beads and a silver cross. Mr. Townsend, the owner of the bones, says: "I saw through the deep incrustations on the cross that it was Spanish in workmanship, and when the negroes told me they found it near Old Town Lake, where so many valuable archæological discoveries have been made. I gave them \$5 for the cross and beads, and had them take me to the spot. The silver cross I have had examined carefully by experts, who declare that it came from some Castilian workshop of the time of Henry VIII. If you know anything about the history of De Soto's march through the forests of Florida and along the Washita and Red rivers will remember that shortly before the terrible battle of Mavilla, the Princes of Cofachiqui placed with her own hands a necklace of pearls, taken from her own shoulders, upon the shoulders of De Soto. These pearls had holes burned in them as mire have." to. These pearls had holes burned in them, as mine have."

BECAUSE HE KISSED A WIDOW.

Indianapolis, Sept. 23.—Evansville for some time has in a quiet way been agitated over a mild scandal which has had most serious results. The scandal involved Mr. F. M. Thayer, for many years editor of the Journal, of that city, and postmaster, and a leading member of the Methodist church, and a gentleman advanced in years to the dimits of a grandfather. It was charged that he had kissed a widow, and, although nothing more of worse was urged against him, yet he was allowed to withdraw from the ing more of worse was urged against him, yet he was allowed to withdraw from the church to avoid charges. He sold out his paper, his resignation as postmatter was accepted before it was tendered, and he has disposed of his property with the intention of moving from the city. In the intention of moving from the city. In the Journal of yesterday, Mr. Tayer published a card, in which he alludes to the reports and slanders circulated about him, and says: "That in all my attentions to the lady in question nothing whatever of a criminal character ever counsed or was designed. These attentions never transgressed the rules of social propriety except in the alleged particular of exchanging a kiss. For the impropriety I assume ing a kiss. For the impropriety I assumall the responsibility and the blame, as have received all the censure." certainly a remarkable case, and probably the costliest kiss on record.

HOW THE PARISIANS TREATED ALFONSO.

The Paris correspondent of the London Daily Telegraph, September 30, says:
"The people came amost to the windows of the King's carriage, hissing and groaning. A woman broke her umbrella by striking the carriage of the Duke of Sestes. Prime Minister Ferry, who cade Sestes. Prime Minister Ferry, who reds with the King, requested an officer of the cuirassiers to keep close to the carringe. Men apparently beside themselves with rage shook their fists in the windows of the carriage. Even where the crowd was least aggressive there were no words of greeting and no one uncovered. The cortege proceeded so rapidly that the escort was thrown into disorder. At the railway states the disorder. At the railway station the Spaniards drew their swords, observing the dangerous position of the king. Spanish military attache was prevented by his companions from leaping from his carriage to avenge the insults offered his king. The offer of a company of infantry to act as a guard of honor at the Embassy was declined. The king was jeered and hissed or leaving the church this morning.

A child has been born at Diskson

Tenn., recently, with one hand. There are plenty of stops to a handorgan, but no permanent one,

Albany ships about 1000 barrels of po-tatoes daily to New York city. At the Newark, N. Y., nurseries two men budded 9921 trees in a day.

An Oshkosh bride fore her hair, when she discovered that her husband was a hod carrier instead of an architect's clerk.

It. has with a the inst The Free-Trade Conference at St. Loss, is concluded its labors Wednesday. There was a long debute between some of the members who insisted upon absolute free trade, and others who tayored an attempt to eliminate protection as the first step. The latter opinion prevailed. An address to the people of the country was adopted, declaring that protection was a runneas measure, and that all possible means should be taken to abolish it immediated.